

# THE EXPLODING MAN

PROG 471  
24 MAY 86

**2000 AD**  
FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

\$1.50 Malaysia  
70c Australia  
70c New Zealand  
88g Mercury  
210g Venus  
85g Mars  
10g Asteroid Belt  
110g Saturn  
5g Pluto  
429g Neptune

**26p**  
EARTH  
MONEY

IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY

**IKE  
NOBEL  
NUKES  
IN...**



IT'S FREEBIE TIME  
**2000 AD MEGA-**  
**CLOCKS**  
UP FOR GRABS

# NERVE CENTRE

## BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS,

What do *The Judge Dredd Role-Playing Board Game*, the Titan Albums *Judge Dredd 7* and *Rogue Trooper 1*, huge posters of *Judge Dredd*, and a stack of *Judge Dredd Postcards* have in common? Yes! That's right! They're the fantastic freebies that I, Tharg the Generous, have given to a grateful cosmos in my recent progs! The Command Module has been flooded with your entries for these offers, and I want to reassure the Squaxx dek Thargo that they are currently being processed, and that all will be revealed in Prog 478. The very same prog will announce the winner of my *Lairs & Snares Competition*, plus the names of the 10 Terrans lucky enough to win a Dredd poster with their 'Tomb of Terror' Questionnaire. In the meantime, enjoy this zarjaz prog – especially my thrill-powered 2000 AD Clock Freebie! More details about that inside...and results in Prog 478!

SPLUNDIG YUR THRIGG!

# THARG



Drawn by Earthlet Mark Montague,  
Yapton. £10 Winner.

"IT'S STUCK!" (DREDD'S  
DARK SECRET \*4)

Drawn by Earthlet Daniel Thomas,  
Swansea. £10 Winner.



THARG THE...UH...THARG  
THE...UM...

## READER'S DIGEST

Greetings, Mighty One,

I would like to nominate my daughter Kaya for a Krill Tro Thargo. One day I was reading some back progs of your zarjaz comic when the doorbell rang. While I went to answer it, she crawled over to the mag I had been reading and – being unable to read herself – proceeded to eat most of the cover. As she is only 5½ months old, I think this might make her the youngest known digester of thrill-power. From Earthlet Jill Sutler, Wolverhampton. £5 Winner.

It does – on this planet, anyway – and I agree that she is a worthy recipient of the Krill Tro Thargo. A signed scan of my mighty self is on its way to her, which I suggest you keep hidden along with this year's Annuals (too chewy).

## FABRY FACT FILE

Your Omnipotence,

It has come to my attention that the artwork in "Tomb Of Terror" was absolutely fantastic. I also enjoyed your Lairs & Snares Competition, and had great fun devising fiendish traps. I have a question to which I simply must have the answer: what pen or brush and ink did Glenn Fabry use for his work on *Slaine*, and what size and type of paper?

From Earthlet Ché Molar, London. £5 Winner.

The droid in question answers... "The pen is a 0.25 Rotring, using Black Uno ink. The paper is Dalerboard, size A1. Thanks for saying my artwork is – "Enough! Back to your cubicle!"

## ALL THE FUND OF THE UNFAIR

Dear Green Bonce,

I notice that on the cover of *The Best Of 2000 AD Monthly* the price is only given for Earth, whereas the weekly edition also shows the prices for the rest of the Solar System. Is this because you, in your infinite wisdom, knew that throughout the rest of the System everyone was smart enough to buy 2000 AD from the first edition? Or is it because you are basically very stupid, and forgot?

From Earthlet P. R. Hemstock, Loughborough. £0 Winner.

Neither of these is correct. *The Best Of 2000 AD Monthly* is distributed to the other planets in your system free of charge, a charitable gesture made possible by subsidies from the I'd-Have-Won-£5-If-I-Wasn't-Such-A-Bimbo Fund.

## GOOD JOB HE CAN'T READ

O Wondrous Tharg,

I have written to ask for a Krill Tro Thargo – not for myself, but for Art Robot Ian Gibson. He definitely deserves such a great award for his totally awesome artwork on *The Ballad Of Halo Jones*. The episodes in Progs 464 and 465 were particularly circuit-shattering. Never have I seen their match in this or any other publication. Keep it up.

From Earthlet Karl Vondrak, Alcester. £5 Winner.

Gibson's work has indeed been scrotnig, but a KTT is out of the question. Nothing spoils an art droid faster than praise, even when it's toned down (I've seen robots ruined by a polite nod), so his excellent performance will just have to remain our secret.

## VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories  
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and  
enclose it with your entry.

- 1.....
- 2.....
- 3.....

I Dislike:.....

My Age Is..... 471

## ARE YOU BRAVE ENOUGH TO READ SCREAM HOLIDAY SPECIAL? ON SALE NOW!

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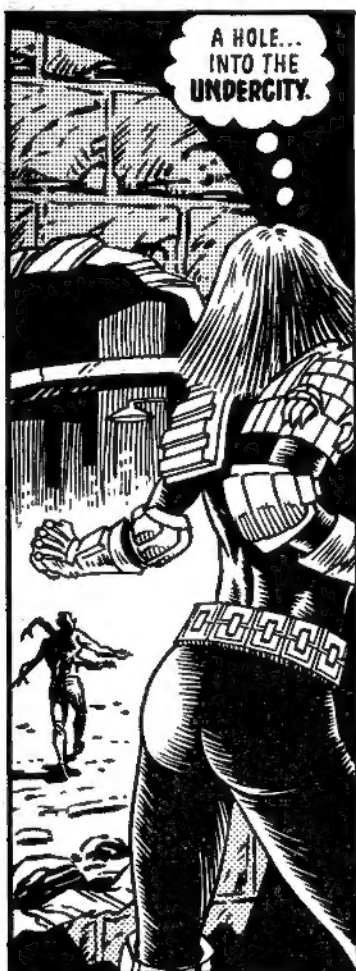
THE BLISH KID'S BEEN POSSESSED  
BY A DEMON. NOW HE HEADS INTO  
THE DEPTHS OF ED POE BLOCK —



JUDGE ANDERSON  
IS CLOSE BEHIND —



ANDERSON **PSI** DIVISION



A HOLE...  
INTO THE  
UNDERCITY.

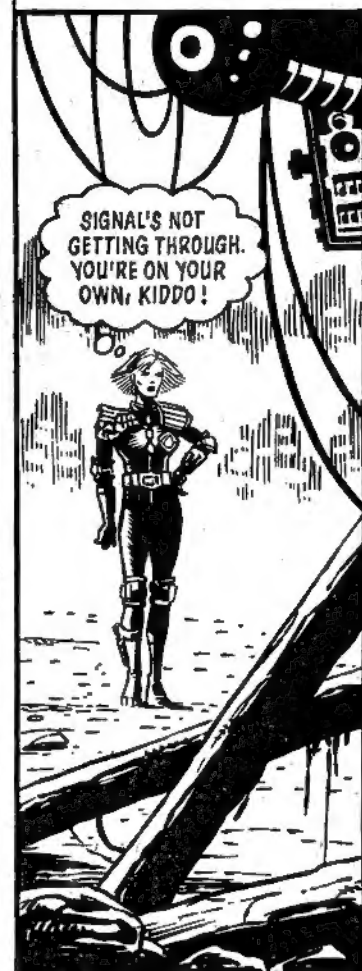


GARGARAX ISN'T THE FIRST TO  
USE IT. EITHER. GOT A FEELING  
VIC'S IN THIS UP TO HIS  
PAPANECK - OTHERS IN  
THIS BLOCK TOO!



CONTROL! THE BLISH KID'S GONE  
THROUGH TO THE UNDERCITY.  
THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON  
DOWN HERE AND I DON'T LIKE  
THE SMELL. COULD USE  
SOME BACK-UP.

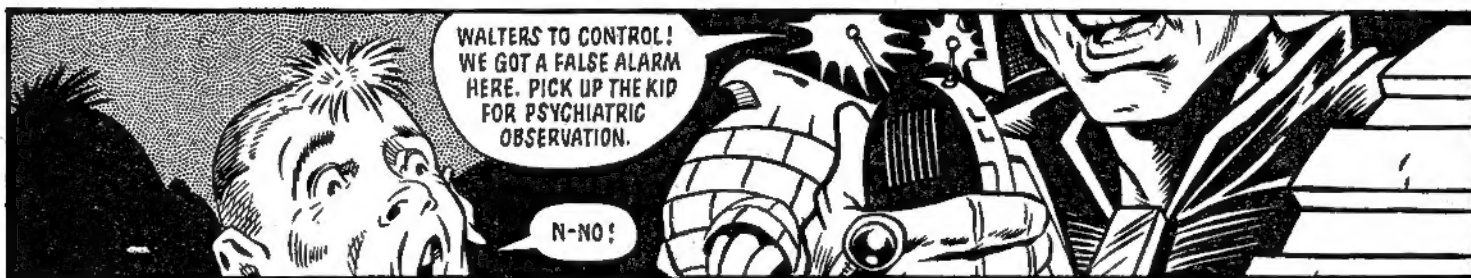
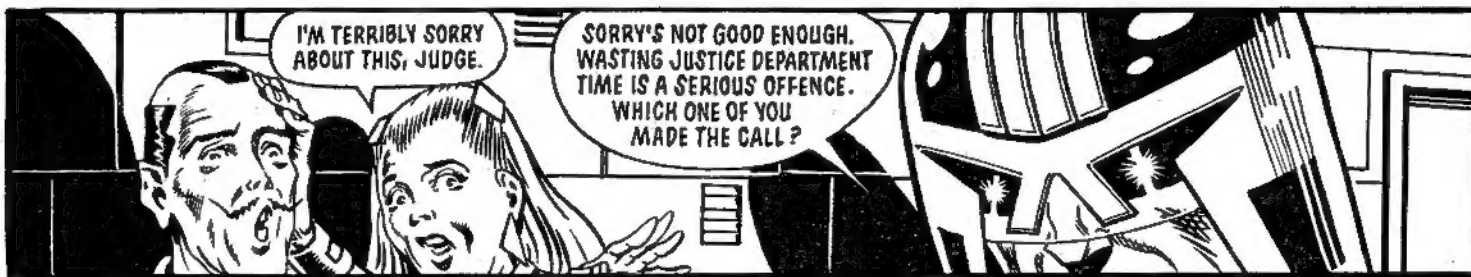
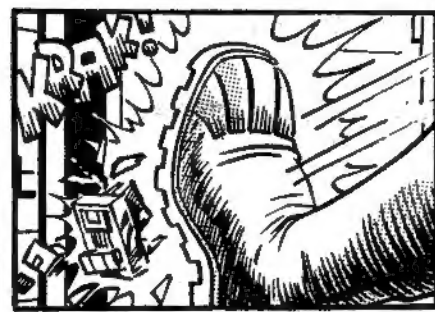
CONTROL...?

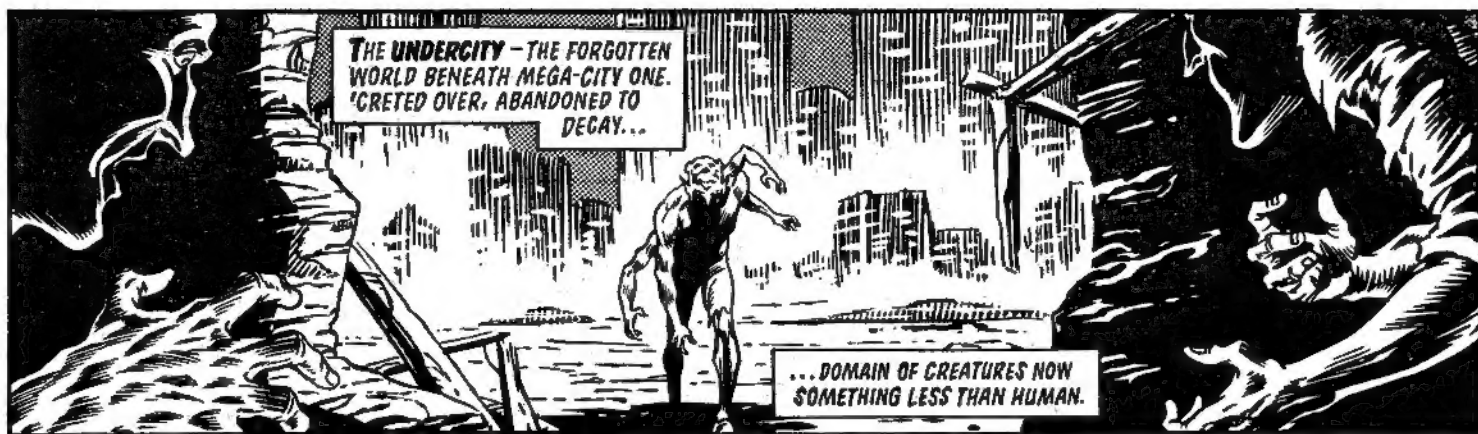


SIGNAL'S NOT  
GETTING THROUGH.  
YOU'RE ON YOUR  
OWN, KIDDO!















BETELGEUSIAN MINISTRY OF HEALTH  
URGENT WARNING DANGER —  
DEADLY NEW SPECIES OF THRILL-SUCKER  
PLAGUING UNIVERSE  
DON'T LEAVE  
HOME WITHOUT

**2000 AD**  
FLIPPING COMIC MAGAZINE

## RESERVATION COUPON

TO MY NEWSAGENT

Please, reserve/deliver\* 1 thrill-  
powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Signature of Parent/Guardian\*

\*delete as applicable

**Biggles**

LONDON 1986. JIM, WAITING TO  
TIME-TRAVEL AND HELP  
BIGGLES AT WAR IN 1917, IS  
SHAVING WHEN IT HAPPENS—

A CONVENT IN  
NORTHERN  
FRANCE 1917

BIGGLES!  
WHERE IS  
HE?

QUI  
ETES  
VOUS?

ADVERTISEMENT

BUT FRIENDS ARRIVE, BERTIE  
GINGER, ALGY AND BIGGLES...

WE'RE MILES  
BEHIND ENEMY  
LINES, GETTING  
INFORMATION ABOUT  
THE SECRET WEAPON

ARE THESE  
REALLY THE  
ONLY CLOTHES  
YOU COULD  
FIND?

HERE  
IS THE  
MAP

SUDDENLY!

GERMANS!  
THEY'VE GOT  
US TRAPPED!

A FIRING SQUAD...

MY  
ELECTRIC  
RAZOR...

GRENADE!

AND SUDDENLY JIM  
IS BACK IN 1986,  
WHERE HIS FRIENDS  
HAVE BEEN WORRIED.

NOW  
THERE IS  
A GOOD  
EXPLANATION  
FOR THIS...

NEXT WEEK

WILL BIGGLES AND JIM FIND THE  
SECRET WEAPON AND BEAT THE GERMANS?

**£1 OFF**



Take 2 adults  
to see Biggles.  
Present this  
coupon at an  
ABC cinema and  
save £1 - And  
you'll save even  
more money if  
you all go before  
6.00pm because  
the adults pay the  
children's price.

BIGGLES - A MAJOR NEW FILM TO BE RELEASED FROM MAY 23<sup>RD</sup> ACROSS THE COUNTRY.

TWO THINGS WERE  
BOTHERING ME.

WELL, A LOT OF THINGS  
WERE BOTHERING ME— BUT  
TWO OF THEM WERE REALLY  
GETTING UNDER MY SKIN.

THE CLASS AS HAD IT MADE UP  
HERE— TOP OF THE DOME,  
BEAUTIFUL STARRY VIEWS, ALL  
THE LIVING SPACE THEY NEEDED  
... SO HOW COME THEY'D UPPED  
AND LEFT? WHERE HAD THEY  
GONE— AND WHY? WHY?

THE SECOND  
THING  
THAT WAS BOTHERING  
ME WAS— IF THE AS  
HAD GONE, HOW  
COME THE SLUMSCUM  
HADN'T MOVED IN  
LOCK, STOCK AND POCK?

# BAD CITY BLUE

Script: Craig Lipp

Art: Robin Smith

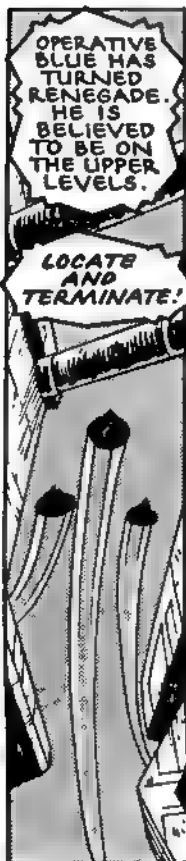
Lettering: Steve Potter













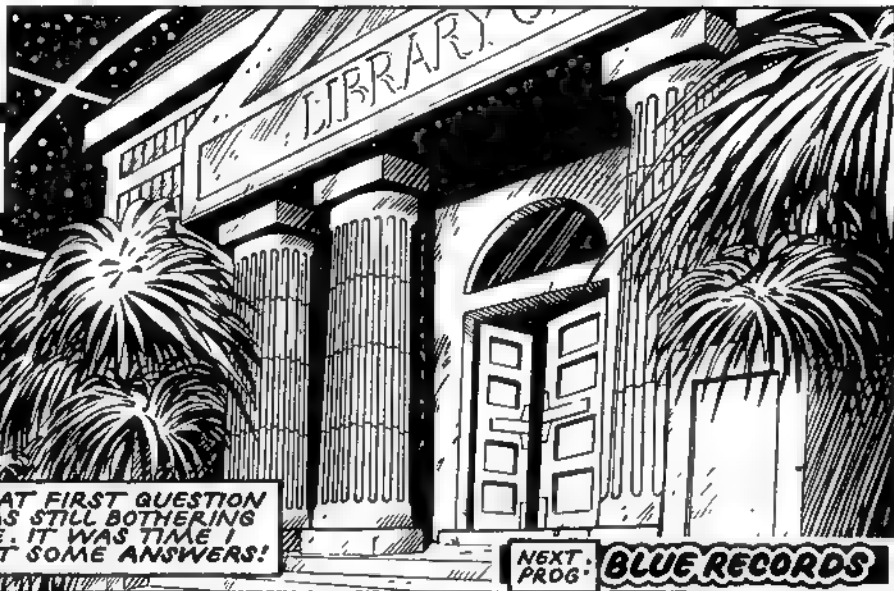
THE SCENT OF THE BLOOD WAS DRIVING THE SHARKS WILD. SOON AS THEY STARTED ON EACH OTHER INSTEAD OF ME, I MADE MY MOVE AND RAN TO MY SKIMMER—



FORGET IT, JAWS!



I LEFT THE GANG TO PLAY WITH EACH OTHER AND HEADED FOR THE CITY LIBRARY.



THAT FIRST QUESTION WAS STILL BOTHERING ME. IT WAS TIME I GOT SOME ANSWERS!

NEXT PROG. **BLUE RECORDS**



**ZARJAZ  
FREEBIE!**

# TWENTY 2000 A.D. MEGA-CLOCKS TO GIVE AWAY!

You need never feel behind the times again when you own one of these **unique 2000 AD Mega-Clocks!** Specially produced for this freebie by Paul Gibson of *Design Time*, and *Titan Books/Forbidden Planet*, the clocks feature the cover of 2000 AD MONTHLY No. 1. There are only **twenty in existence** which feature this cover - here's how you can get your hands on one!

Simply send a postcard with your name and address to:  
2000 AD MEGA-CLOCK FREEBIE, YOUTH GROUP, IPC MAGAZINES LTD., KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON, SE1 9LS.

The senders of the first twenty postcards picked out of Tharg's Betelgeusian Hat on Wednesday, 28th May will each receive one of these zarjaz clocks.

The names of the twenty winners will be published in 2000 AD issue dated 12th July (Prog 478). If your name isn't published - don't despair! News of a whole range of full-colour Judge Dredd and 2000 AD character clocks, from *Titan Books/Forbidden Planet*, will also appear in Prog 478!

**TIME'S  
TICKING BY,  
JUVE!**



## ADVERTISEMENT

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Judge Dredd (monthly), 2000 AD (monthly) and Judge Dredd - The Early Cases (6 issue monthly series): Now available in Britain! All the stories have appeared in 2000 A.D., but have been reissued and coloured. Take advantage of our great money-saving subscription offers!

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No. 32 now available. Cover by Brian Bolland.

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P.O. BOX 378, LONDON E3 4RD, ENGLAND.**

Please allow 28 days for delivery.

Else customers please send international Banker's Draft or add £2 for bank handling charges. For our catalogue of Judge Dredd and 2000 AD products, send a large (19x8") stamped, self-addressed envelope (plus 25p in stamps to the above address (free with orders).

**IN THIS WEEK'S EAGLE - FINAL LETTER IN THE 'KODAK' ALPHABET GAME!**

# JUDGE DREDD

HE'D BEEN WALKING FOR FOUR YEARS.



-1000-

SCANNERS SHOW SOMETHIN' COMIN' OUT OF THE SOUTHERN RAD-ZONES!

MORE THAN A MILLION PACES, AND EVERY ONE OF THEM TORTURE... EVERY FIBRE OF HIS BODY SCREAMING FOR RELIEF.



-250-

HUMANOID. HIGH RAD READING. HEADIN' STRAIGHT FOR US!

SHUFFLING, SHAMBLING...FORCING HIMSELF UP EVERY TIME HE FELL. BITING BACK THE PAIN...



-125-

MUTANT -IT'S GOTTA BE!

...THE EXPLOSIVE PAIN!



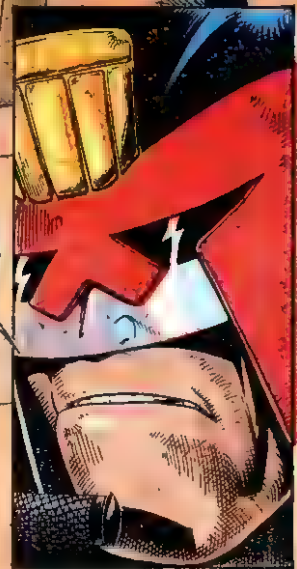
-50-

GRUD! LIKE NONE I'VE EVER SEEN!

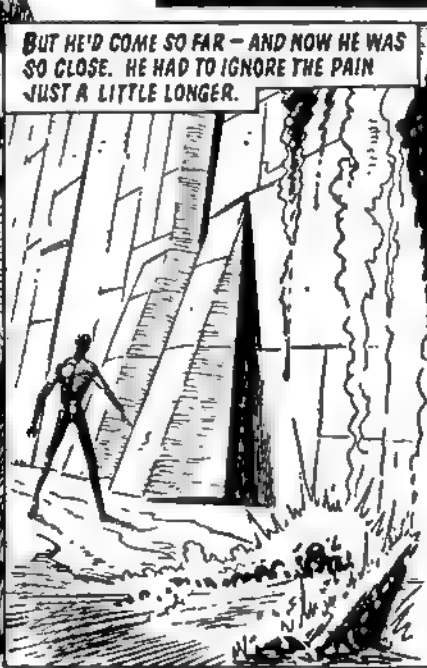
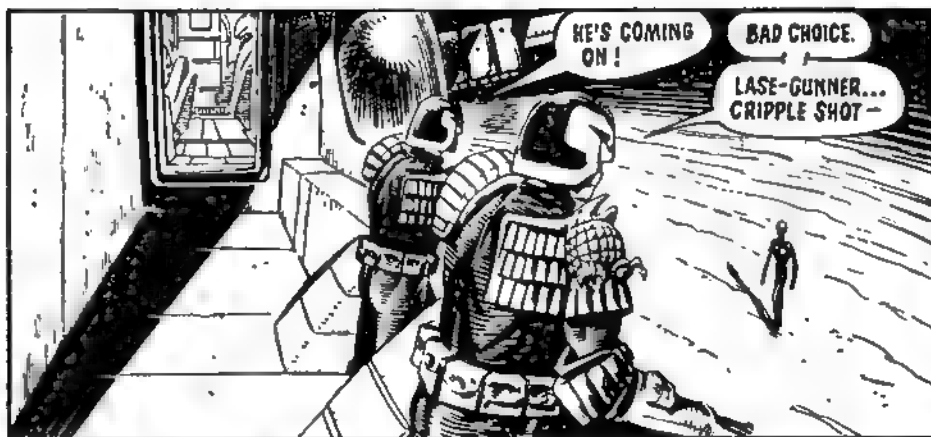
HE'D BEEN WALKING FOR FOUR YEARS - AND NOW HE WAS HERE. NOW HE WOULD GIVE THEM WHAT HE OWED THEM!

THAT'S FAR ENOUGH!

THIS CITY IS OFF-LIMITS TO MUTANTS! TURN ROUND AND GET LOST - OR FACE THE CONSEQUENCES!









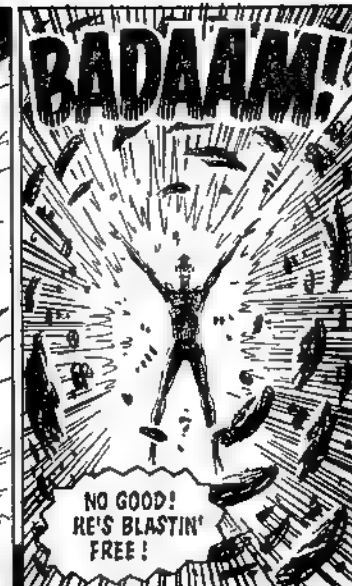


MANTA TO PREDD! STUM  
GAS ISN'T FAZIN' HIM!  
WANT US TO TRY THE  
HEAVY GUNS?

YOU'LL DIE IF YOU DO!  
SEE HOW RIOT FOAM  
GRABS HIM!



THE FOAM SETS ROCK-HARD  
ON CONTACT —



**BADAAAM!**

NO GOOD!  
HE'S BLASTIN'  
FREE!



PULL BACK!  
MAINTAIN  
OBSERVATION!

EMPATH COREY  
REPORTING,  
SIR!



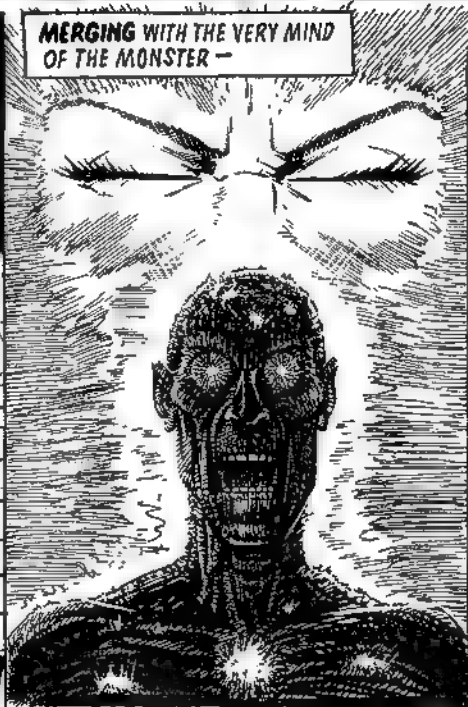
WHAT  
THE HELL  
IS IT?

IF I KNEW, YOU'D  
STILL BE ON YOUR  
SLEEPMACHINE!

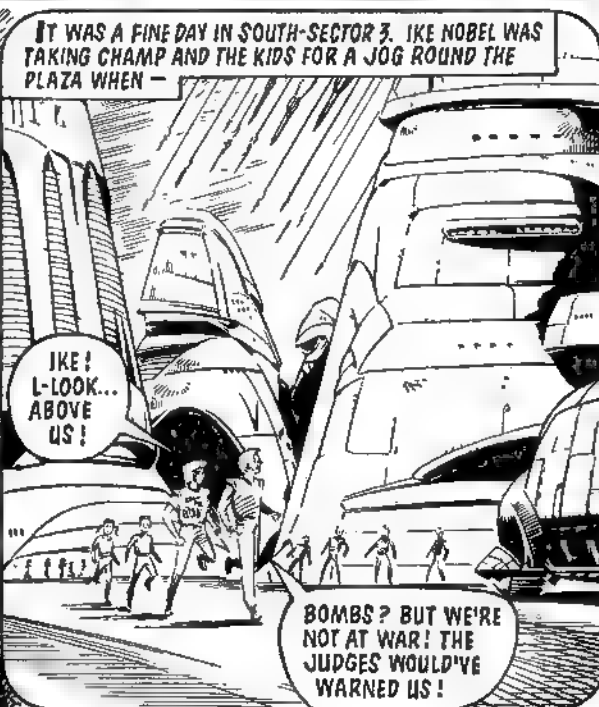
GET WINGY!



THE EMPATH'S MIND REACHES OUT,  
PROBING... TOUCHING...



MERGING WITH THE VERY MIND  
OF THE MONSTER —



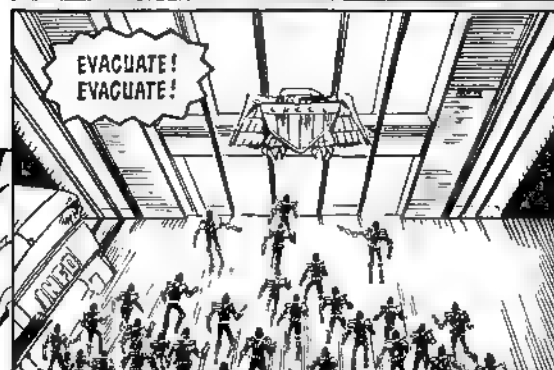
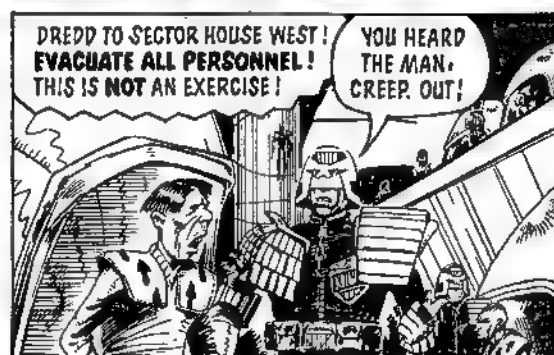
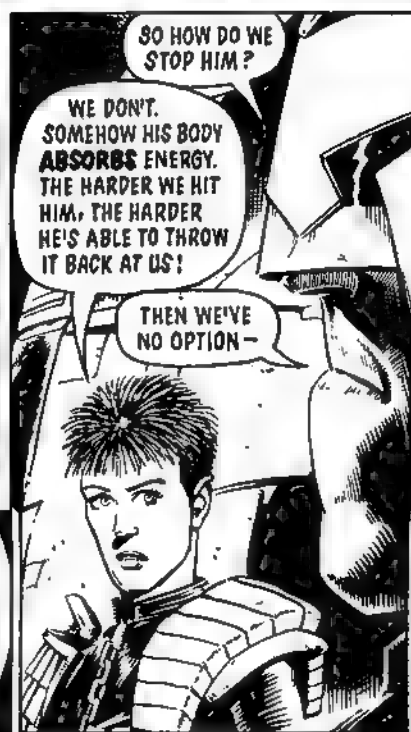
IT WAS A FINE DAY IN SOUTH-SECTOR 3. IKE NOBEL WAS  
TAKING CHAMP AND THE KIDS FOR A JOG ROUND THE  
PLAZA WHEN —

IKE!  
L-LOOK...  
ABOVE  
US!

BOMBS? BUT WE'RE  
NOT AT WAR! THE  
JUDGES WOULD'VE  
WARNED US!







BUT THE PAIN WAS BEYOND CONTROL NOW.  
HE COULDN'T STAND ANY MORE.

FOUR YEARS IT  
HAD TAKEN HIM.  
BUT NOW HE  
WAS HERE...

AND EVERY STEP HAD  
BEEN WORTH IT.

BAAADD

DAAAMM!


IT'S NOT EVERY NIGHT YOU SEE A SECTOR HOUSE  
BLOWN UP AND CAN'T GET YOUR HANDS ON THE  
CREEP THAT DID IT. IRRITATING!

DON'T LOSE  
ANY SLEEP OVER IT. NOBEL PAID FOR  
HIS CRIME —

ABOUT A  
MILLION  
TIMES.

NEXT  
PROG: RIDERS ON THE STORM!





**ACE TRUCKING CO.**  
Any space  
Any time

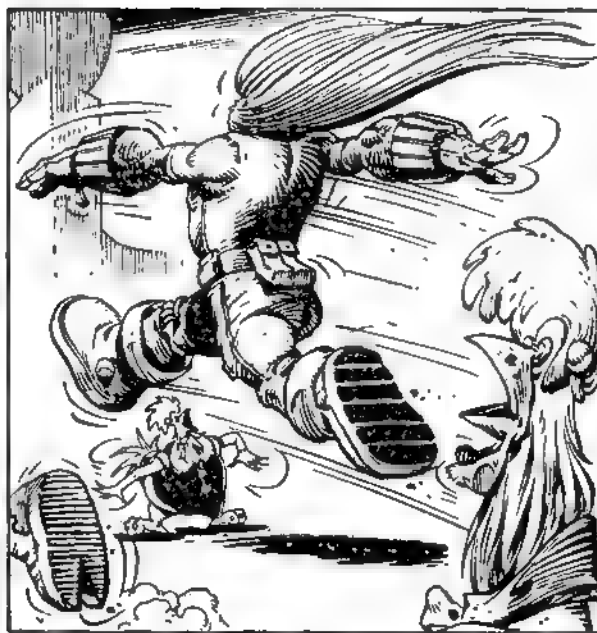
ON UCKPUCK, THE ACES' BOOZLEBUG SMUGGLING OPERATION HAS NETTED THEM A COOL FIVE MILLION BYMS. NOW, IN UCKPUCK JAIL —



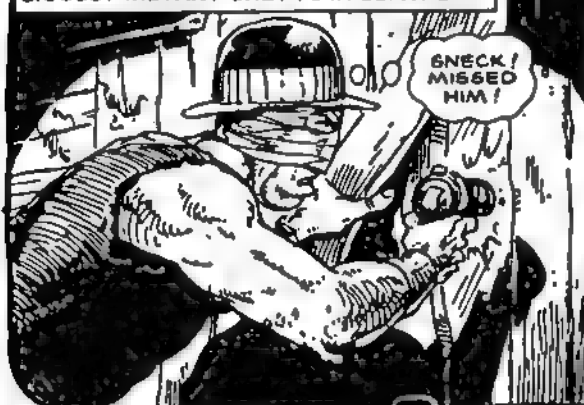








THE TRAIL OF WOLF'S KILLERS LEADS  
JOHNNY ALPHA TO MILTON KEYNES, THE  
BIGGEST MUTANT GHETTO IN EUROPE —



SNECK!  
MISSED  
HIM!

SCAB KNOWS  
SOMETHING — OR HE  
WOULDN'T BE SO  
KEEN TO ICE ME!



SOME SIXTH SENSE MAKES  
JOHNNY TURN —

THE  
ROOF —

# Strontium DOG RAGE



DAA - BRAAAAM!!

AAAAAH!

2000AD  
TECH LANE  
SCRIPT: ROBERT  
ALAN GRANT  
ART: ROBERT  
C. EZQUERRA  
LITTLE FINGER: ROBERT  
KID ROBSON  
COMPU-73





BULL  
REAGAN!

HIS PALS  
LUMP AND  
UGLY CAN'T  
BE FAR  
AWAY!



ALPHA RAYS STREAM FROM  
JOHNNY'S MUTANT EYES —

BEHIND  
THE  
WALL!



NUMBER  
THREE  
CARTRIDGE!



AAAAH!



DON'T SHOOT,  
ALPHA! I  
SURRENDER!

NO  
SURRENDER,  
LUMP. GO  
FOR IT!



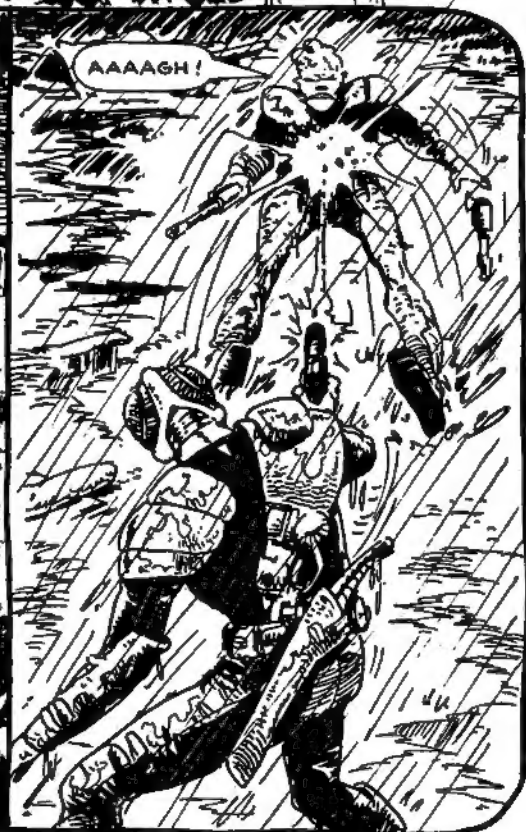
PLEASE, ALPHA—IT WAS  
BULL'S IDEA! HE WANTED  
TO GET HIS OWN BACK ON  
YOU. I NEVER WANTED  
ANY PART OF IT!

TOUGH.  
YOU ARE  
PART OF IT.  
YOU'D HAVE  
BACKSHOT  
ME IF YOU  
COULD.



LEAST I'M  
GIVING YOU  
A CHANCE.

NOW GO  
FOR IT!



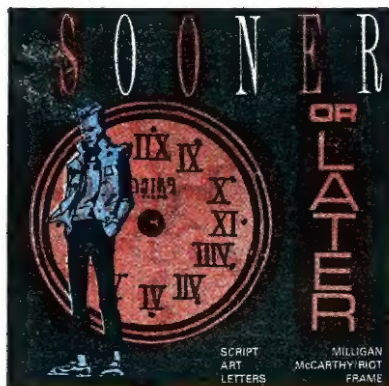
AAAAGH!











WIFTY, ADRIPT IN  
ETHER CITY WITH ONLY A  
CASSETTE OF THE SMITHS  
TO LISTEN TO, BRAVES THE  
NEW WORLD... WHICH SEEMS TO  
CONSIST MAINLY OF PHONE-BOOTHS...

OPERATOR? PUT ME  
THROUGH TO THE  
NEAREST JOB CENTRE.

YEAH... I SAID  
JOB CENTRE...

...CALIGULA  
WOULD HAVE  
BLUSHED...

HOLD THE  
LINE PLEASE...

I'M  
PULLING YOU  
THROUGH.

ALL I WANTED WAS A  
JOB CENTRE!

QUIET! DON'T  
EVEN THINK SUCH  
LANGUAGE, AT  
LEAST NOT UNTIL  
YOU ARE AMONG  
FRIENDS...

AH, HERE HE IS! JOURNEY  
WILL HAVE DAZED HIM, BUT  
OTHERWISE HE LOOKS IN  
GOOD PHYSICAL SHAPE!

WELCOME, MR SWIFT! I AM  
SCARAB ILLUMINATI... AND YOU  
ARE GOING TO CONVINCE ME  
THAT YOU ARE THE TRUE  
JOBHUNTER...

OR I WILL BE  
FORCED TO CONSUME YOU!

UHHH... SINGLE  
TO Highbury &  
ISLINGTON.  
PLEASE...

NEXT: MORE!